The Homegoing Celebration



FOR.

Joe Frank Walker Sr.

Sunrise December 31, 1930



Sunset January 12, 2011



Now this life is over

Service
January 20, 2011 @ 11:00 am
St. Luke Missionary Baptist Church
165 South Seventh Street. Richmond California
Officiating
Rev. Charles J. Stewart ,Pastor

Brother Joe Frank Walker

Date of Birth: December 31, 1930 (Third oldest of thirteen children)

Date of Death: January 12, 2011

Parents: John W Walker Sr. & Mrs. Eula Walker

Birthplace: Dotson, Louisiana

Education: Started work at a early age later attended school Richmond Adult School

Marriage: Suzette Elizabeth Walker

Children: Patricia Ann Hollins Lartique , Joe Frank Walker Jr. (Lamell), Sandra Rayborn Powell Walker, Norman

Lee Walker Sr. (Francilla), Kenneth Shane Walker Sr. (Trina), Angie Nell Walker (Tony Bryant), Fletcher Denise

Brothers: Walker Wilson (Kevin), Tommy Walker Sr. (Baby), Daughter-in-law Janie Walker and God-daughter Serbrener Pride

Brothers: Ray Walker of Louisiana, Mayfield Walker of Indiana

Sisters: JoAnn Lynch of California, Patsy Jean Terrell of California, Fannie Magee of Louisiana, Florence Fountain of

Louisiana, Helen M Powell of Louisiana

A Little About Joe Frank Walker Sr.

Joe lived in a little town in Louisiana called Tanahill with parents who preceded him in death. Joe had to quite school at an early age to go to work to help the family make ends meet. He thought after awhile it was time for him to leave his parents home and start his own life. Joe a very strong hand's own kind of person took a job as a truck driver and hauled lumber for a living, after a little while he thought it was time to find him a wife. He met this little fine sixteen year old girl named Suzette Elizabeth Foster and she became his wife on July 7, 1952. This is when life really began for Joe. They started a family right away and to that union 8 children were born. Patricia, Joe Jr., Bobby, Sandra, Norman, Kenneth, Angie, Fletcher and then came Tommy our baby.

Joe worked very hard to take care of his family. He got hurt on his job and he could no longer do the work. It was going to be hard for him to find work to support his family but he didn't want his wife to be the only one working and he knew he needed to do something different. Joe had some family in California so he left his family in Louisiana and traveled to California to live with his sister JoAnn. He soon got a job and sent for his family. First came Suzette and the three small children and then she found work and they sent for the other five children and their life in California began.

Joe worked until he lost his job. Life got a little tough for him to find another job because of his injuries from his previous job. He attended Richmond Adult School and worked odd jobs to help take care of his family.

He joined the St. Luke Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. John H. Green. He continued to be a faithful member under the leadership of Pastor Charles J. Stewart until his health began to fail.

Joe loved to cook, fish, barbecue, play his guitar and sing. He sang in a gospel group in Louisiana that was broadcasted every Sunday morning. His favorite song was "Remember Me."

Joe was a very strong but his illness got the best of him and the Lord thought it was time to take him to his heavenly home to hang out with Bobby (son), John & Eula Walker (parents), Ernestine (sister), Virginia Nell (sister), John C. (brother), Ferley (brother) and many more. Sad to say that Joe is gone but he will not be forgotten. His family will always cherish his life, his wife, 8 children, 39 grandchildren, 47 great grandchildren, 2 brothers, 5 sisters, God daughter Serbrener and her 2 sons, and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Order of Service Processional Old Testament Scripture......Minister Prayer ... Pastor Emeritus, St. Luke M.B.C. Acknowledgements.....Sis. Gloria Nealy Resolution & Special Tribute......Sis. Linda Proctor SoloRise up and walk......Rev. Gary Miller Pastor Peniel M.B.C. Obituary(Read Silently) Pete Boyd Special Remarks Deacon Albert Nealy St. Luke Layman Dept. Sis. Leona Austin St. Luke Deaconess & Mother's Board SoloSis. Cynthia Harris St. John M.B.C Rev. Kevin Hall, Pastor Parting ViewFuller Funeral Home Staff Recessional

Internment
Rolling Hills- Memorial Park
Richmond, California

Great Grandchildren

Talice'

Ladaija

Tierra

Tianna

Trenia

Nataijah

Chad Jr.

Chassi

Tyawni

Golden

Kyrie

Kyrah

Aniava

Shale'

Leshay

Erniyah

Jahsaan

Elijah

Yahya

Yasmine

Jeremiah

Brannon

Brianna

Carlos

Nahir

Akeelah

Prince

Elijah

Jaylen

Jordan

Jacobi

Shannon

Tamarco

Trevonte'

Christina

Jha'Miry-

Chanel

cal Semaj Javen Jordyn Jykobie Amiaya Taija'

Victor

Brandon

Brandon Jr.

Alayya

Sarai

Dasni

Trenell Jr.

Terrence Jr

Bobby Jr. Felicia Naisha Tiffany Joe III Leon Shana Katrina Brandon Brandon Camron Aljamar Elexis Nani Quinshana Candice Shanell Darnell Jody Shamaica Deshawn Marquieta Mark Bridgette' Keenan Keesha Kenneth Jr. Christy Tuleka Tommy Jr. Chad Deonte' Norman Jr. Deshawn Khalisha Gregory Jr. Keyanna D'Andre' Raynell Deonte' DeMarre' DaShawn (GGS)

Davonte'.

(GGS)

Well Dad, your life's journey here on earth is over and you have begun your knew life in heaven. If we would let our imagination run wild, we see you talking to God the Father and his Son Jesus. Receiving your robe, slippers and your crown for all the lives you've touch here on this earth. Perfect you weren't but in his word it said that the only perfect man was his son Jesus and through our faith in him were all made perfect. Dad even though you are gone, we still have all the good memories of you and all of your little funny sayings. Even when you were on your sick bed you still could say in response to us if we would say dad how are you doing? You would say "I guess I'll make it by being careful" or we would say daddy what are you doing? You would say "Minding my business leaving yours alone or you would say "like I wanna". Of course it didn't stop there we would ask where was Madear? and you would say "She left here with that microphone in her back pocket" then we'd start laughing.

Dad the Grandchildren would always get a kick out of you hearing stories of the Three little pigs that lived in the backyard or when you would come pick them up and take them fishing, you taught them all how to bait their hooks. We remember you talking on the phone to Auntie Joann or Uncle Floyd or even one of us and you would be saying something that wasn't the truth then you would turn around and say "You believe don't you", then you would start to laughing. We remember when you were playing dominoes and you would win almost every game the last thing you would say "I always carry big six in my back pocket" then you would say "You believe me don't you? "then they would laugh.

Dad we remember you coming home after being out having fun with your friends and family and you hadn't eaten all day, you would come and tell one of us to fix you a plate, and fix you a salad then we would say "What you want in it "just to hear you say some tomatoes, tletuce and some tonion's then you would start to laugh because you knew there no such words. If we didn't move fast enough we would come with your food you would have fallen asleep then you would wake up and say "Have I ate yet". Oh yea talking about food we thought you were the best cook in the world, just to name a few dishes BAR-BEE-QUE with your signature sauce, REDBEANS AND RICE, RABBIT RICE AND GRAVY AND GREENS AND CORNBREAD boy do we miss you the Grandkids always say nobody can cook like Granny and Paw-Paw.

Daddy we are really going to miss you. When we can't hear your funny but smart remarks any more our hearts will become saddened .We know that it was time for you to go share some of this joy with our son Bobby and your brother Ferly ,and your two son-in-laws Kenny and Joe Lartique we must not for get about your niece Linda Sue and your other family and friends. Kenny is helping Jesus build your knew home and Bobby playing the drums ,Uncle Ferly playing the guitar ,Linda singing and Joe Lartique kicking up heels saying ooh!!! So Daddy with all joy and happiness you have surrounding you now all we want to say is we miss and we will see again some day.

Love Always

Patricia (Tricia), Joe Jr. (Rabbit), Sandra, Norman (Lil Fella), Kenneth (Shane), Angie (Skipper), Fletcher (Frog) and your baby the one we call Baby (Tommy) and all your Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren



GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Fifty Eight Years of Marriage Words can't express how I feel right now because it's hard to try to put fifty-eight years into a few words.. Jody Blonde, I can say that I love you and I will miss you dearly. Gods said in his word that what he put together is good and we should stay joined together to death do we depart. Even though we had our ups and downs, we never gave up on each other. Life threw us a few curve balls and things didn't always end up the way we wanted it to. But God knew our future better than we did. He gave me the strength to endure to the end in sickness and health for richer and for poorer. So I say again Jody Blonde, I miss you and when God say so I will see you and Bobby and the rest of our family again. Gods thorough word said to be absent from here is to be present with God. When I sing the song "This world is not my home", I know it wasn't yours either. You were just here on loan from God . Rest in peace Jody Blonde and know that God is watching over me and the rest of our family and friends. I love you forever and always. Love always Lizabeth In Happiness In sickness

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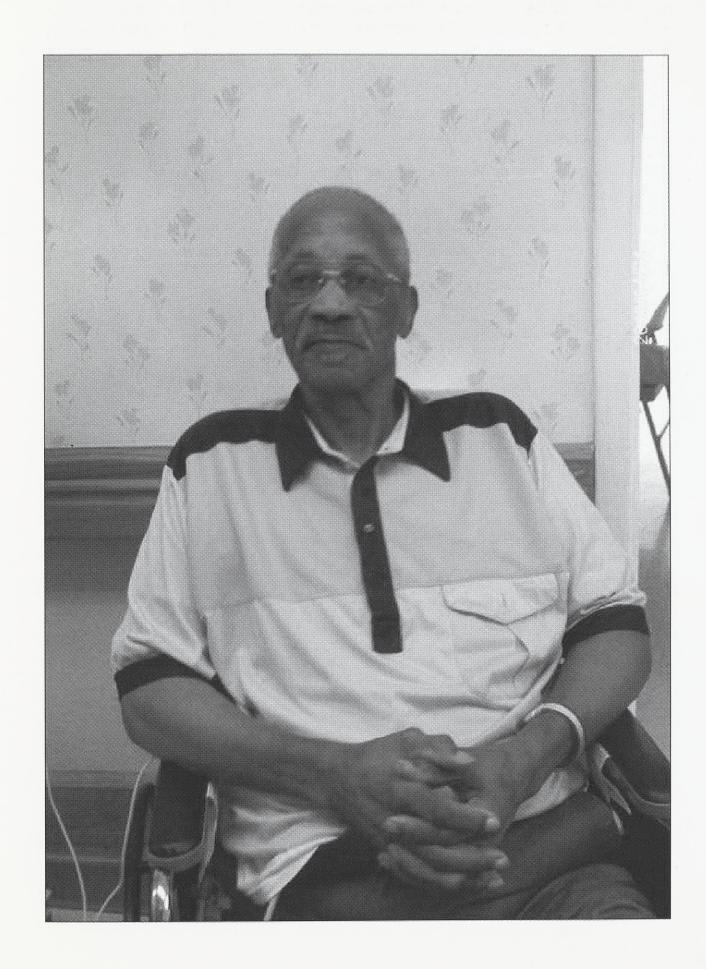
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Don't cry for me long, I just went to see my other family, I'll see you soon



Active Pallbearers

Pete Boyd Willie Boyd Greg Wilson Tommy Walker Jr. Keenan Warren Raynell Walker

Honorary Pallbearers

Joe Walker Jr. Kenneth Walker Sr. Tony Bryant

Norman Walker Tommy Walker Sr. Kevin Wilson

Acknowledgement

The Walker family praise s God for your loving expressions of sympathy during our period of bereavement. Your kind deeds and words of encouragement are truly appreciated.



Arrangements Entrusted to **FULLER FUNERALS INC.**3100 Cutting Blvd..

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